



I ♥ AMY CARTER





★ December 5th, 1992

Dear sweet readers, friends + future dates,

I ♥ (HEART) AMY CARTER has been a long time in the making. The very first issue of this zine came out in the Fall of 86' and despite my good intensions and serious desires and devo-tions to it's existence, I just haven't been able to channel my juices in this direction. As a matter of fact I don't even have a copy of the first (now ancient and historic) zine. So if by chance there's any one out there coverting one of the precious few (there were only 25 of them made) pretty please do send me a copy. Anyways, this time it's going to stick, I mean I feel like I have a lot of AMY STUFF stored up and ready to share. And the other day her name came up on 3 seperate occasions, so I figured that somehow, somewhere, someone was trying to tell me something. Maybe even AMY her-self. Also there are two other reasons for starting this zine again: 1) I recently moved to southern CAL and I'm feeling isolated, bored, lonely, and wanting to meet rad dorky egg-head kinda girls...2) I moved here for graduate school and I need a solid procrastination project to provide me with an escape, and excuse to not constantly be feeling like all I do is create fodder for the art world (one of my bigger fears). And of course the most important of all reasons is AMY and my commitment to AMYness. More on this later. I would love it if you would send me any AMY STUFF, and I mean any-thing; sightings, stories, memories, drawings, comix, photos, paraphernalia, ANYTHING.....also if you want you could send me info on your favorite AMY TYPE PERSON - whoever this may be. In general I just love mail. I am a self confessed mail junkie. So until next time.....★ XO Jammy Rae

world.

Camp - verb. To mimic, consciously, or not, the other sex; to be obvious. Adjective - **Campy**; noun - **Camp**.

Carrying on - verb. To camp; to have an affair.

Come - noun. Semen.

Coo - interjection. Derisive signal of recognition of homosexuality.

Crown jewels - noun. Drag jewelry, large and ostentatious.

Cruise - verb. To look for sex in public places; to flirt with strangers.

Daisy chain - noun. Group intercourse. The one on the end is named "Daisy."

Drag - noun. Clothing of the opposite sex. Masquerade party involving clothes of the opposite sex.

Dyke - noun. A Lesbian.

Fag - noun. A male homo. Also **Faggot**.

Fairy - noun. A male homo, particularly one addicted to fellatio.

Finger artist - noun. Lesbian addicted to manual methods.

Fish - noun. A heterosexual addicted to cunnilingus or fellatio.

Flute - verb. To perform fellatio. Derogatory noun - **Fluter**.

Fruit - derogatory noun. Normal term for a homo. Also **Phony**, **Nance**, **Pansy**.

Gay - adjective and noun. Homosexual.

Get her! - interjection. (Also "Get him!" and "Get you!") Sign of recognition of gayness. See also **Coo**, **Whoops**, and **Swish**.

Hustler - noun. Male homo prostitute.

Jam - adjective. Normal. Noun - A normal person.

Les - noun. A Lesbian.

Look in the mirror - verb. Female masturbation.

Luke - noun. Corruption of leukorrhea. Feminine precoital fluid.

Maizie - noun. Name for anybody gay.

Marge - noun. The very feminine passive dyke. Adjective - **Feminine**.

Mintie - noun. The very masculine aggressive dyke.

Mother - noun. One who has "brought out" another. Particularly male. Also **Queen mother**, **Mother Superior**, **Mother Hollyhock**, recognized fag leaders.

Mustard Pot - derogatory noun. A passive brownie. Also **Punk**.

Queen - noun. Male homo.

Queer - adjective. Jam for homo.

Rim - verb. Combination of oral and anal eroticism.

Sew - verb. Male masturbation.

Shim - noun. (rare). A dyke.

Swing - verb. Perform fellatio.

Swish - interjection, as **Coo**, etc. Noun - An obvious male homo. Adjective - **Feminine**.

Teagarden - noun. Restroom. -


Trade - noun. A passive, non-reciprocal member of intercourse.

Velvets - noun. Swish male clothing or drag.

Whoops - interjection. (Pronounced with a rising inflection and as if it were spelled "Wool") verb. To signal recognition audibly with **Whoops**, **Coo**, **Swish**, or **Get you**. One can whoops another or be whoopsed.

Wolf - noun. An active aggressive pederast.





WHY?!

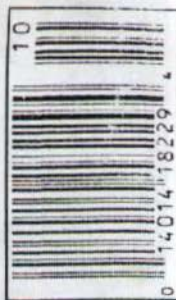
OR BETTER YET, WHY ASK WHY???????????????

My interest/obsession/crush/wanna-be complex with AMY CARTER started on my 12th birthday, that was the day Jimmy Carter was sworn into office (Jan. 27th, 1977 to be exact). Well I don't quite know how it happened but something clicked, it was like I had found my new best friend only she didn't know I existed. I guess I had an instant crush on her only the crush had more to do with wanting to be her. Plus she was totally geeky and wore glasses and braids and was an only child. I wrote her letters, I'm not sure how many, I only got one response though and it was a form letter. I saved photos of her and talked about her like the other girls talked about The Bay City Rollers, Marie Osmond, Leif Garret and Micheal Jackson. When your a kid you tend to get really emotionally tied up in these kind of obsessions, they're an escape. The reality of it is that kids have nowhere to run so they often times run away to these safe peaceful people and places inside their heads. Because if someone's fucking with you and you have no means of physical escape you resort to mental +/- or emotional escape. Shit this is getting serious, anyways it simply boils down to the fact that I think AMY is this sort of icon cuz she turned out to be a politically active geeky girl artist who makes paintings about race and gender and herself. And yeah, I did want her to be queer, but I guess she's not and that's all I'm gonna say for now, I'll elaborate more on this next time. I do not want to be affiliated with John Hinkley and yes, I probably do have a secret service file.





Ex-President's rebel daughter **LOOK AT AMY CARTER NOW**



Amy's explanation of her love of painting at the presentation: "It fills the holes in me and gives me back my body parts."

Her paintings also show that she hasn't completely forgotten her life in the limelight. One portrays a group of women passing cake at a tea party—and the White House is the centerpiece in the work.

Another painting, titled Barbara, is a dark portrayal of one of her friends who suffered from a mental illness.

Women, black and white, are a recurring theme in Amy's work—and one of the reasons she chose Brown was because it had a strong women's studies program.

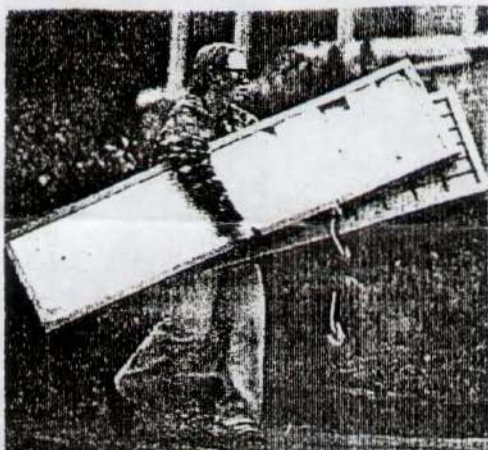
According to one critic, her art is "subtle, yet the colors are vivid and the lines flow. There is also strong symbolism."

"Amy's paintings have an eerie quality about them, sort of like a dream," says K.C. Warren, a public relations official at MCA.

The impish, pigtailed, freckle-faced, little girl with the big glasses who lived in the White House between 1977 and 1981, grew into quite a rebel.

Several years ago she shocked her mom Rosalynn by dyeing her blond hair and eyebrows jet black.

"Why, with her white skin, she looks like a witch," said the former First Lady of her daughter's unusual fashion statement. "It looks as if she put black shoe polish on her head."



Mirror, mirror: Amy, in baggy jeans, fairest of them all on moving day.

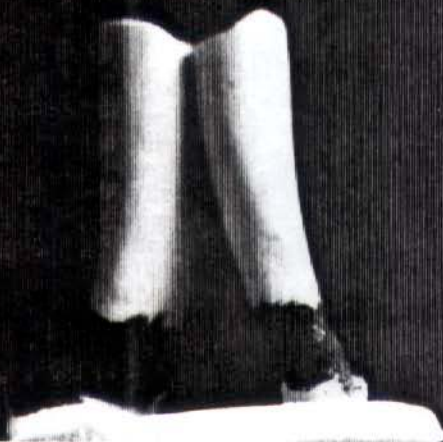


Last year, political activist Amy, who majored in painting at the Tennessee art school, made headlines when she zipped herself up in a body bag and posed for photographers at an anti-Gulf War demonstration in Memphis. But now she says she's determined to stay out of the limelight. "I am a very private person and I want to remain private," Amy tells STAR.

"The reason I don't list my name in the phone book is because I want to be left alone. That should tell everyone I don't want to be contacted."



broken



I did not desire her, I wanted to be her. Not because she was desire but because she was not me.

People would mistake us for sisters.

So much is unsaid and we look to the floor for secret passages.

I like her, I don't know about him.

Perhaps you consider yourself an oracle.

I knew her before I met her.

He said I should go back to being a girl.

In my head is the constant realization of the impossibility of our romance.

It's a disturbing comfort.

I shall never get you put together entirely.

'Empty Nest' star Kristy McNichol in trial marriage — with a woman!

By DOUG and SAMMIE MAYS

"Empty Nest" star Kristy McNichol is in a trial marriage with her longtime datemate Marty — who's a girl!

The 29-year-old actress and pretty blonde Martha "Marty" Allen, 28, recently bought a suburban ranch-style house together and are acting like a married couple, say insiders.

Kristy and Marty are enjoying fixing up their comfy little brown and white home on a quiet street in the San Fernando Valley, revealed a close friend of the couple.

"When they're home, they love snuggling up in front of a warm fire or going for walks in their neighborhood. They spend all their free time together."

"It's obvious Kristy and Marty are in love. They're always hugging and kissing."

Marty has even taken Kristy back to her home in Mississippi to meet her parents — and the girls, who've been dating for 14 months, are talking about getting "married" in a private gay ceremony, according to close sources.

Kristy's girlfriend often visits her on the set. And though producers were furious when they first learned about the relationship last year, now the execs and all of Kristy's coworkers are



RANCH-STYLE suburban home where Kristy and Marty are living. Marty's black Volkswagen Cabriolet is in the garage.

welcoming Marty with open arms — making the star's joy complete.

"Kristy and Marty couldn't be happier, and everyone involved with the show is breathing easier," said a series insider. "Now Marty comes to the 'Empty Nest' set regularly and everyone, including star Richard Mulligan, gives her a hello hug."

"Kristy and Marty are treated as if they're a couple of newlyweds."

Said a close source: "Kristy and Marty like to putter around the house on the weekends. Kristy especially likes to tend her garden. They live a very low-key life together."

"They're like any other suburban couple... except they're both women!"

In the mornings Kristy waters the plants and then goes off to the set. Shortly after she leaves, Marty heads off to nearby Encino where she works as an insurance agent.

At night Kristy parks her white convertible Mustang next to Marty's black con-



PRETTY BLONDE Martha Allen has set up house-keeping with "Empty Nest" star Kristy McNichol.

on break for the Christmas holidays, Marty brought Kristy home to Mississippi to meet her parents. The girls shared Marty's old room.

"Marty's father, a doctor, even took them on a tour of the hospital where he works. He says he and his wife feel like Kristy is part of their family."

Marty, who briefly worked as an actress using the name Martha Allen Miles, had previously lived in a rented apartment. But since she and Kristy were spending so much time together, they decided to buy a house, say sources.

Kristy has put her Los Angeles home up for sale for \$975,000.

Though she's happy now, getting others to accept her the way she is hasn't been easy in the past, the insider noted. "For years, her lia-

isons with other women, including Liberace's niece Ina and a fashion model, have been reported in the press."

As *The ENQUIRER* revealed last June, network executives were up in arms when they learned Kristy was openly escorting Marty to public events. They felt the gay association could hurt the show's popularity.

"'Empty Nest' is a show that's big with families and senior citizens," said the insider.

"And after all, Kristy grew up as one of America's little sweethearts playing Buddy on the late '70s drama series 'Family.'"

But recently Kristy boldly confronted producers and flatly said, "Accept me for what I am," revealed the insider.

"She told them, 'Marty is a big part of my life now, and I hope you all understand that. We love each other. Please treat us like you would any other couple.'"

The star's candor won over producers, and they opened their hearts to her and Marty — as did all the cast and crew.

Now the girls are talking about having a lesbian "marriage," the close source disclosed.

"They're considering having a small ceremony for close friends and family to mark their union as a couple. But so far it's only in the talking stages."

Kristy told a pal: "I love coming to work now I've got the best of both worlds — a role on one of television's best sitcoms and my true love waiting for me when I come home."

'They're like any other suburban couple... except they're women!'

vertible Volkswagen Cabriolet in the garage.

Marty's parents don't object at all to her live-in relationship with Kristy, confided a close friend of the couple.

"When 'Empty Nest' went



TV FATHER Richard Mulligan seems upset with Kristy in this scene from the show, but in real life he's accepted her lover Marty with open arms.

Whoa! We're saddled with 65 million horses

Here's the result of the latest "gallop" poll. There are an astounding 65.3 million horses worldwide.

Mongolia where horses are still used for agriculture, boasts the highest ratio of horses to humans — six steeds for every person.

Although there are 10.72 million horses in the U.S., there's less than one of the hoofers for every 20 people, according to data published in the newsletter of Cornell University College of Veterinary Medicine.

Strange town where men aren't wanted



COMMITTED: Karen Bellavance (left) and Beth Grace recently announced their "engagement" in the town's local newspaper.



"DADDY-O"

LESBIANVILLE, U.S.A. — that's what they're calling Northampton, Mass., population 30,000. Some 10,000 gay women live in the area.

Welcome to Lesbianville, U.S.A. — a bizarre town where so many women love women you can even find them cuddling and kissing on Main Street!

The place is listed on maps as Northampton, Mass., but here are just some of the reasons why it got its nickname:

- Some 10,000 gay women live in the town or nearby.

- The newspaper publishes announcements of same-sex engagements and "commitment" ceremonies on the same page as weddings.

- A popular lingerie shop hosts an annual lesbian night.

- One book shop sells "Just Say No to Men" buttons. It also has a lesbian fiction section and a sign telling men to browse elsewhere.

- In bars and restaurants, women hold hands across cozy tables and dance cheek-to-cheek.

- A monthly newspaper lists events such as a lesbian town meeting, plus get-togethers for older lesbians and "Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays."

- About half the town's 346 businesses are owned by women, although not all are lesbians.

- There's a yearly Lesbian Home Show — where men are NOT welcome.

- Even the graffiti is gay! On a railroad overpass near

the center of town someone painted: "Fern & Lisa 4-ever."

GAY OL' TIME: Even the graffiti is homosexual. On this railroad overpass, two ladies declare their devotion like love-struck teens.

Northampton (population 30,000) attracts gay women as permanent residents because many stay after graduating from five local colleges, including two all-female schools — Smith and Mount Holyoke.

"I've heard Northampton called Lesbianville and I think it's kind of nice," said Beth Grace, whose "engagement" to fellow gay Karen Bellavance was recently announced in the town's Daily Hampshire Gazette.

"I feel lucky to live here and to have found a place where I can feel safe. It seems like the town is very accepting of people, no matter who they are and how they want to live."

But not everyone is so happy.

"I don't want to be a watchdog in people's bedrooms, but this type of behavior is not acceptable," declared Pastor Paul Gustine of the Bible Baptist Church.

And local resident Ernie Perkins insisted:

"I know people have the right to live any way they want, but I wish they'd take their sick life-style to San Francisco and leave our town alone!"

"Dykes with guns, that'll scare 'em."

Dorothy Allison



10,000 cuddling, kissing lesbians call it home sweet home



A M Y t h e n



holding her pussy then

AMY now



Boxed in: Amy unloads an armful.

holding her pussy now.....

'Roseanne' star Sandra Bernhard bares shocking Madonna stole my

Furious "Roseanne" star Sandra Bernhard has accused Madonna of stealing her lesbian lover and putting erotic photos of the woman in her new "Sex" book to humiliate the comedienne!

That's the shocking secret behind the sensational X-rated book which has sold more than 250,000 copies around the U.S. at \$50 each.

To add insult to injury, there are several photos of Madonna kissing Bernhard's ex-pal Ingrid Casaras in "Sex," but there isn't a single photo of Sandra — even though she and Madonna had been bosom buddies for years.

The comedienne was so angry this one two punch. She called in to radio personality Howard Stern's show last month just before "Sex" was released and she slammed Madonna for stealing her pal.

Madonna "is a jerk," fumed Bernhard on the air. "She's been so evil to me... I mean a friend is supposed to be your friend, not your lover's friend."

Stern added: "A real friend wouldn't steal your girlfriend."

"Yeah," declared Bernhard, who plays Tom Arnold's wife on "Roseanne." "There's loyalty between girlfriends... real girlfriends."

At the center of this catfight is 25-year-old Ingrid, a dark-haired beauty who appears in the controversial book dressed as a young man being kissed on the lips by Madonna in male drag. "The book is a public slap in Sandra's face," said a friend of Bernhard. "Madonna is flaunting photos of Ingrid and her in the book and Sandra feels it's aimed at her."

Although Madonna states at the beginning of "Sex" that the book is a fantasy and none of it is true, she does include X-rated letters in it about lesbian sex with an Ingrid. And she thanks Ingrid Casaras in the book's acknowledgment.

"I've got Ingrid in the book and that's made Sandra crazy," Madonna told a pal.

Sandra's just bitching because she's out of



SIZZLING SHOTS — taken by Steven Meisel for Madonna's new X-rated book "Sex" — show Madonna kissing Bernhard's ex-pal Ingrid Casaras. The photos licensed the "Roseanne" star.



Material Girl used erotic photos of my gal pal to humiliate me, actress fumes



my life — and good riddance." Bernhard, 37, and Madonna, 34, were once a big part of each other's lives. They became friends in the late 1980s and de-

SMILING SANDRA (left) gets a nibble on the neck from lesbian singer k.d. lang. Right, Madonna and Ingrid go jogging with a personal trainer.

lighted in keeping people guessing about their relationship.

They hinted at being lesbian lovers on the David Letterman show and even fondled themselves and ground their bodies together while singing "I Got You Babe" at a New York benefit in 1989.

But their friendship began to unravel at a party Madonna



threw last New Year's Eve when Sandra introduced Madonna to her friend, Ingrid. "It

was a kinky all-girl party that Madonna hosted topless," revealed a close source. "And when Madonna set eyes on Ingrid, she knew she had to have her for herself."

"Although Ingrid went home with Sandra, Madonna called her the next day, suggesting she and Ingrid get together. Within weeks she persuaded Ingrid to dump Sandra."

"They've been together ever since."

"When Ingrid is in New York, she stays over at Madonna's apartment. And when they're out together they kiss on the lips and camp it up."

The pair put on a wild show at a party for lesbian singer



HAPPIER DAYS: Sandra and Ingrid on a date... and Madonna and Sandra onstage.

secret behind new 'Sex' book . . .

lesbian lover

k.d. lang this summer in the Big Apple. Madonna kissed Ingrid on the mouth, and Ingrid fondled Madonna's backside in front of everyone present.

They've also been seen together in Ingrid's hometown of Miami, where many of the erotic scenes in "Sex" were shot.

At one time, Ingrid sold sneakers at a Miami store and worked as an aerobics instructor, revealed an insider. But now she's driving around town in a new BMW and she's set to move in with Madonna after the Miami mansion the singer bought is redecorated.

"I should feel badly about what I did to Sandra," Madonna confided to the close source. "But I don't. Ingrid's made me so happy I can't be sorry for what I did."

— JOHN SOUTH,
TONY BRENNAN and
LYDIA ENCINAS



HOLY SMOKE! The Material Girl is wearing a lot more material in this latest photo, but these happy buyers (left) obviously prefer her just the way she is in her hot new book.



MORGAN: "A fun challenge."

Jilted Sandra finds a new lover on her show — she'll have an affair with Morgan Fairchild!

Sandra Bernhard lost one lesbian lover to Madonna, but she's getting another one on her TV show — Bernhard's character on "Roseanne" will have a lesbian affair with a woman portrayed by Morgan Fairchild!

Bernhard plays Nancy, the wife of Roseanne's real-life hubby Tom Arnold, who left the show last season.

With Tom's character gone, Nancy decides to come out of the closet and shocks her TV pals by announcing her romance with Fairchild.

"I really loved the idea of guesting on the

show in any role," Fairchild told a friend. "But playing a lesbian on TV's No. 1 show makes it not just a challenge — but fun as well."

"I'd love it if my character becomes a regular. What actress wouldn't want to be a part of that wonderful cast?"

Morgan won't play the first gay character on the show though. Martin Mull portrayed a homosexual man last season.

Fairchild, 42, is best known for her many TV movies and a starring role on "Flamingo Road."

Her featured episode, entitled "Ladies Choice," airs on ABC November 10.

T R A S H



S L U T



I N C E S T



D Y K E



Typical Week and a Half

- Mon. Fantasized fucking a woman with a penis and not letting her use her penis on me. No sex today.
- Tues. Dressed in jockey shorts and a long white dress. Looked for a woman or a man dressed as a woman.
- Wed. Made love to a man with a vagina while I fantasized that I was dressed as a man making love to a woman.
- Thurs. Got fucked by a man and loved it. No fantasy.
- Fri. Got eaten by a woman and loved it. No fantasy.
- Sat. Played with myself. Fantasized that I was a woman playing with herself.
- Sun. A man, pretending to be a woman, let me eat him. I fantasized that he was a woman pretending to be a man.
- Mon. While being fucked by a man, I pretended I was fucking him. One of us came.
- Tues. A woman made love to me. After, she told me that she was a man and hated queers. She never undressed.
- Wed. Went looking for a man to fuck me, but changed my mind and went home with someone dressed in pants.
- Thurs. Two people picked me up. One had a penis; the other never undressed. I was satisfied by both.
- Fri. Filled out a sex questionnaire.

Anonymous



IF ANYONE HAS INFORMATION OF ANY KIND ON AILEEN WUORNOS (infamous lesbian "serial killer") or JONI LEIGH PENN (she locked herself in Sharon Gless' house with a gun) PLEASE SHARE WITH ME WHATEVER YOU"VE GOT BECAUSE I NEED IT FOR A PROJECT I'M DOING. O.K. THANKS

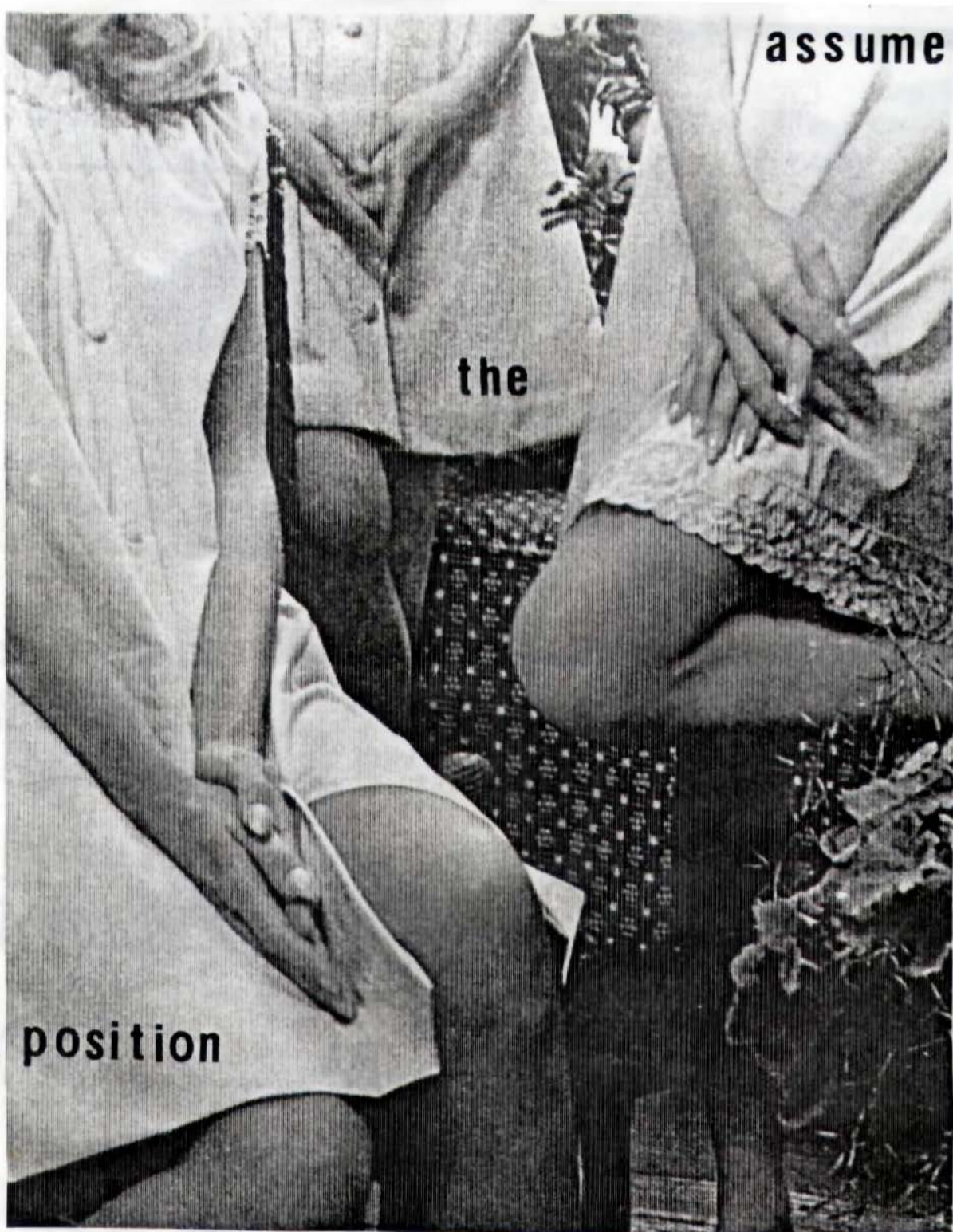
my friend
Terri Lemieux
sent me this
MANY years
ago. XO XO
to her.



assume

the

position





Whether it's articles, music, comix, images or a combination of all of these things, Thorn is about uniting voices and echoing anger and resistance as a positive force for public/personal change.

Send \$3.50 (postpaid) to:

Thorn

371 Church #1

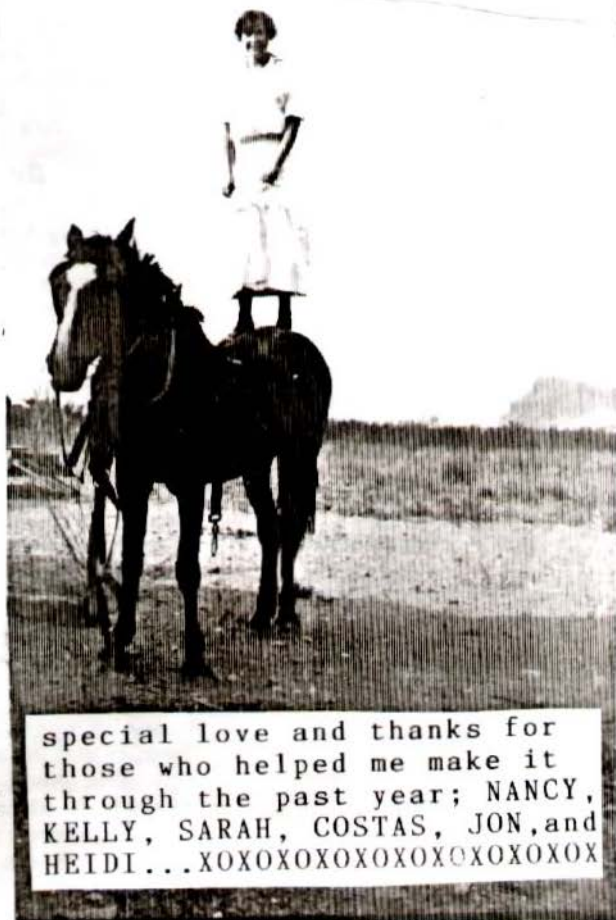
San Francisco, CA

94114



Box 23
2300 Market St.
San Francisco
CA. 94114

(she's back ON the saddle)



XX
XX

HIGH DRIVE PUBLICATIONS is a loose conglomeration of creative minds dedicated to spending all of their time and money to bringing you the most exciting in printed word and image. You can get copies of ANTABUSE, REPORT FROM THE STAR WARS GENERATION, and MY SPOKANE. All of these publication/zines are worth checking out, so do. Write to them for more info. THORN and I ♥ AMY CARTER are also HIGH DRIVE PUBLICATIONS. And we're all friends, isn't that cute.

XX

[illegible]

When rebels dress alike, all conform

Dear Miss Manners: I am a young artist. To fill in the gaps, I've worked as a fashion model and I've come to enjoy wearing beautiful clothes, most of which I make myself.

I was raised in a family which believes that gracious manners are meant to put everyone at ease. But when I get dressed up, I wonder if anyone will take me seriously as an artist.



Judith Martin

All the young artists I know show up at formal affairs wearing torn paint-splattered jeans. It's the badge of a "real" artist. Of course, the idea is to be a revolutionary, and artists have been doing it for a long time.

Do you think it is too shocking of me to dress in beautiful, fashionable clothes and use the manners I've been taught? It sounds funny to ask, but I'm serious.

Gentle reader: What Miss Manners finds shocking is the rigid conventionalities of the revolutionaries you describe. Why they do not more often rebel against having to wear a drab uniform, in dour conformity with their peers, she cannot imagine.

But, alas, Miss Manners has come to realize that people who most vehemently champion the right to dress as they wish or, in the current term, in what they feel comfortable with, are the first to attack those of us who feel comfortable dressing conventionally. They have been after Miss Manners and her little white gloves for years.

She would therefore encourage you to seize your freedom by embracing propriety. Let us not hear any more nonsense about artists only being real when they have the superficial proof of wearing studio work clothes. She reminds you that the great painters of history were only too delighted to apply their visual sense to their own persons.

As for your manners, of course you should use them. If rudeness were an indication of artists, this would be the Renaissance.

what's a guy to do? — Lock Jawed, Nebraska

Dear Lock Jawed: Ladies know that using a rough word or so at work gives them the power big shot guys have — and top psychologists back this up. Don't be so prissy.

I'm in love with a guy — and a gal

Dear Dotti: I met this very good-looking boy and I go to where he hangs out whenever I can. Then my sister saw him with another guy — not just another guy, you know, but a gay guy.

I was going to tell him off, but he hugged me and kissed me and told me he hadn't told me he was bisexual because he didn't think I would accept it.

Well, the average person probably wouldn't accept it, but I am also attracted to the same sex, although I've never been with a girl.

I told him this and he introduced me to his cousin who's bisexual, too. She's very nice looking and 16, my age.

The problem is that I like them both. Should I drop one or the other, or see them both? — Every Which Way, California

Dear Every Which Way: Does your mother know you're out, little girl? You need to be smacked across the

bottom and kept at home until you learn guys are for gals and vice versa.

Confidential



DREW BARRYMORE romances 21-year-old actor Corky Nemec (above) in real life, but she shares her first hot screen kiss with a girl. Drew, 17, kisses teen sitcom star SARA GILBERT in the movie, *Poison Ivy*. "I took Sara's face in my hands and started licking her lips," says Drew. "Suddenly, she opened her mouth and I stuck my tongue in—a full-tongue major kiss."





IT'S MY ZINE AND I'LL CRY IF I WANT TO



o.k. here's my most recent sob story. my friend kathleen told me that the band fifth column was sure to hit the west coast during their late fall tour of the states. so, needless to say i've been waiting with one eye on the look out. you see i've been a big fan for years, yes years. and also i heard that donna dresch was touring with them, not only is donna THE dorky foxy queer bait rock-n-roll mamma, she is also THE only other utterly devoted AMY CARTER fan/lover/wannabe that i have ever met. so i was hoping to touch base with her and maybe solicit AMY material from her. anyways i went to s.f. for thanksgiving and my first night there i gave my friends the "you've gotta go see fifth column" speech. they were all like, yeah, yeah whatever you say, the next morning another friend informed me that he had gone to see fifth column the previous night, and of course that they rocked and that it was babesville. don't you just hate^x when this kinda stuff happens. my life seems exceptionally prone to these kinda missed moments. and of course by the time I returned to l.a. they had already played here. ohhhhhh welllll....hey donna if this zine finds it's way to you please get in touch with me cuz i would like to do a phone interview with you for the next issue. there are bigger sob stories at stake here though...like the deaths JO SPENCE (photographer) AUDRE LORDE (writer)/DAVID WOJNAROWICZ (artist)/PAUL, DAVE, and ROBERT (all friends of varying degrees and of great importance to me). Issues of wellness and illness have been a big part of the lives of my friends and i'm feeling rather sad/angry about it today. maybe it has a little to do with the olympia like climate that has suddenly swept over southern CAL, it's the first damp grey sky i've experienced since moving here. so, boo-fuckin-hoo.

If you would like copies of this issue or future issues of I ♥ AMY CARTER please send \$2.00 per issue, and a couple of stamps if you've got them. And please do send contributions and love letters.

A B C

D E F

BEFORE

**Jimmy's
rebel
daughter**

A B C

D E F

AFTER

**I ♥ AMY
CARTER**

c/o Tammy Rae



512 Rose Ave.



LONG BEACH, CA. 90802